

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "When The Body Goes Cold"

I was born with the devil whispering in my ear  
I'm done trying to fight it  
It's almost as if the darkness has showed me the light  
You are a god

One two, yeah, pack pistol Pazienza  
Yo Stoupe, what up hermano  
Jedi Mind all day  
Listen, check me out, yeah

It's proof positive he never thought before the loss  
This stupid motherfucker put the cart before the horse  
I navigate hurdles like a jockey on a horse  
This stick shift way too sloppy on the Porsche  
Palm sized highs are the double a two shooter  
Pernell Whitaker when he movin' with Lou Duva  
The gold dots don't go in you, they move through you  
I beat a motherfucker like Bruiser abuse Luger  
Sometimes we take it in blood it gotta be rid  
Oh, this pussy want war, man he gotta be shit  
I'm an animal that mean that I'm a monkey on the beat Ooh ooh ah ah  
I don't like you doggy I don't like the company you keep  
He ain't take the L well he about to concede  
He like Stottlemeyer pa, far out of his league  
Listen, Henry the 8th I'm taking his head  
I'm like Yeshua with Lazarus, I'm waking the dead  
Have his body folded over like he making the bed  
Him no god fearer he gonna worship Satan instead  
See my chopper lonely and she need a oppa to kiss  
I need bodies and your name is at the top of the list, stupid

Dope, crack, guns I ain't happy till we all get some  
Ain't nothing funny when the chopper gets drawn  
So we rise up, yeah we rise up, so we rise up  
OD, pills, I ain't happy till your whole crew killed  
Motherfucker, how these dumb dumb feels when we rise up  
Yeah we rise up, so we rise up

Oh, you nicer than me money? That's a bald faced lie  
How you worship Scarface knowing Scarface died?  
You know the semi auto spittin when the car race by  
The Bugatti Veyron is Beyonce fly  
This is crack in a pipe and I cooked it in the Pyrex  
O.G. taught a young boy to make a dime stretch  
Junkies everywhere sniffing goma like it's Sinex  
Anybody who doesn't know the time should check their timex  
I met Sean Price and rocked steady where the god rests RIP Sean Price

Blood Runs Cold was recorded in the projects  
The first record was too difficult to digest  
Heavy on delirium and paranoia complex  
Old motherfuckers still live in the past  
And these young boys trash so I'm whipping their ass  
Listen, my shooters push weight like a barbell  
Never stepped on and it's cheaper than a yard sale

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Yeah  
Jedi Mind, steadily shine  
Pack pistol Pazienza